A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK AND ITS THEATRICAL LIFE.

took in her hand the portrait of one

She uttered a little cry of dismay. It

t Mr. Crawford must never see her like

that; she must wash her face some-how. But how? Where? There was

nothing with which she could do it there, not even a glass of water. She

wondered whether she could ask the valet to bring her one on the pretext

like to call him. Suppose she were to

-he might at that very moment be on

CHAPTER XII.

N receipt of Rogers's telephone

at once and, hailing a motor cab,

message Crawford left the club

An Appeal.

to the West End avenue house as rap-

A Cry of Dismay.

Chorus Lady.

FOUNDED ON THE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

By James Forbes.

This Novelization of "The Chorus unframed. The originals of some she

Lady" Was Made

By John W. Harding. woman, unknown to her and very beau-Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Com-tiful, which stood in a shining silver frame, onviously a

STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Dan Mailory, a virginia horse trainer, is emagined to Patricia Utherien, a New York chorus girl, whose father is associated with him in business. Mailory takes as partner a rish New Yorker mamed Crawford. Crawford is attracted by Nota Otheren, Patricia' younger sister, a pretty, sentian girl, who longs to go on the stage. Patricia catches Crawford Rissing Nora, to save the girl from his lutes Patricia takes her to New York and finus her a position as chorus girl, Nora meets Crawford sessing Nora, to save the girl from his lutes Patricia takes her to New York and finus her a position as chorus girl, Nora meets Crawford sessing Nora, to save the girl from Nora meets Crawford sessing Nora, to save the girl from his lutes Patricia takes her to New York, and finus her a position as chorus girl. Nora meets Crawford secretly in New York, lunching with him occasionally and playing his tips on the races. Sylvia Simpson, a show girl, who hates Patricia, learns of this. Patricia quaires with sylvia. A letter from Mailory announces that he is to be ter from Mailory announces that he is to be ter from Mailory announces that he is to be lattered by the proposition of Nora meetings with Patricia learns of Nora meeting No

CHAPTER XI.

In Danger.

ADY here wishes to see you, sir" that she was thirsty. She went to the said Rogers, when Crawford door leading to the hall, but the man "Yes? What is her name?" he in- but to be seen, and she did not

"She didn't give me any name-just but hesitated. She was afraid to open told me to tell you that she wanted to it. Yet something had to be done. Mr. speak with you, and that it was im- Crawford would arrive at any minute "Important, ch? What does she look the elevator,

"Young, and very pretty sir. She's knowing what to do, and noticed the dressed for dinner or the opera. I think. Leastways, she hasn't any hat." struck her. Here was water! Quickly "That so? Well, ask her to be so she went to the vase, but stopped kind as to wait one minute. I'll come again, nonplussed. With what was she

up right away."

Rogers conveyed the message to Nora. handkerchief in her stage dress. With put a newspaper and a book on a small febrile haste she searched the clonk, table beside her, and withdrew.

able beside her, and withdrew.

Nora, left alone, began to look around be one there. The cloak, though sleeve-There was an air of luxury about less, had a pocket, but there was noththe place that was pleasing. The rug ing in it save a little book of face pow-With the red paper on the waits it recalled one of the fashionable hostelries on Fifth avenue where he had takther to lunch. In the centre of the
output der paper. Her woman's wit came to
her ald. She tore a large piece off her
petiticoat and, removing the roses,
bathed and rubbed her face vigoroutput der paper. Her woman's wit came to somewhat massive, with ornately carved An elegant electric reading lamp upon it connected with a chandelier

Scattered around the lamp were novels and a few of the latest magazines. mostly having to do with sport in some instructed the chauffeur to drive him shape or form. On the smaller table buside which she was seated, a round idly as possible. He wondered who his one, was a delicately chased vase of visitor could possibly be. Rogers had silver, in which were some American said that she was young and pretty and Beauty roses. Evidently they had been that she was dressed for dinner or the there for three or four days, for they opera. This puzzled him. That a woman were drooping and faded. Heavy both young and pretty should call upon double curtains, red also, were loped him was not remarkable. He knew apart at the two windows, disclosing many who answered to this description, other long hanging curtains of cream but that one should arrive hatless and

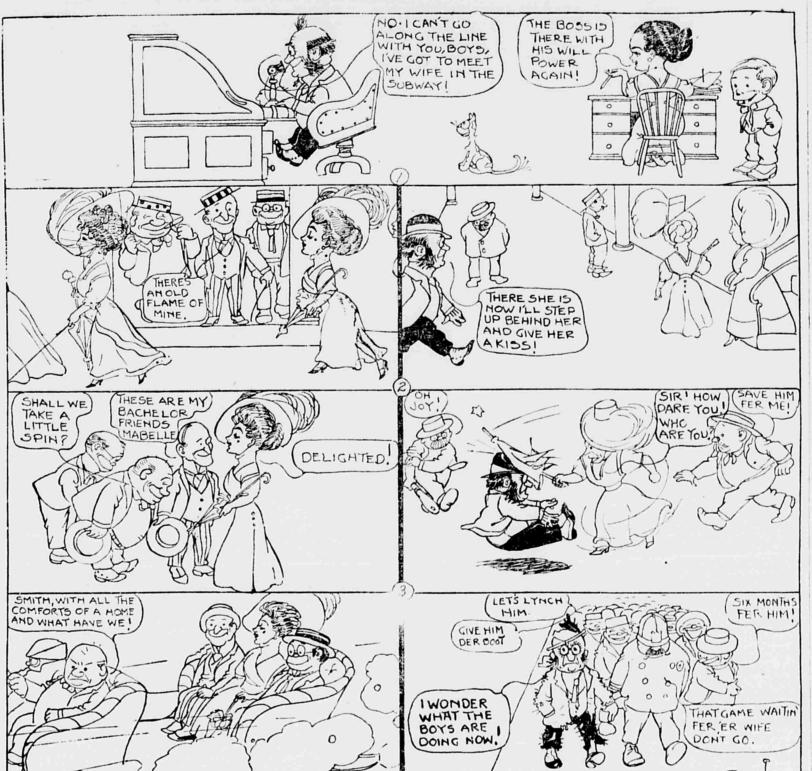
The Puzzling Sentence.

Between the windows was a lounge ment to take anybody there. piled high with the softest of sofa When he reached home he let himself cushions, and above it, occupying all into his apartments noiselessly, hung up the wall space, was a picture represent- his hat and overcoat in the hall and "Youth," in which the life-size fig- went into his "den" in his evening ore of a young girl beside a stream dress and with a gardenia that he had in a listening attitude and wearing little but a mischlevous, provoking smile menting the lapel of his coat. Nora stood out in startling relief against a menting the lapel of his coat. Nora sombre background. On a piano and operation and the impromptu toilet tvory on

coposite the lounge extended from the door to the corner of the room at right angles to the mantelplece. It was filled with books, partly French, bound and in paper covers, packed in wherever there was room for them.

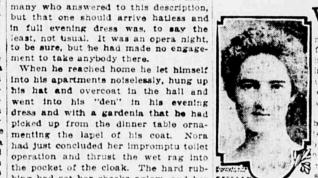
From the bookcase her eyes wandered to the door. She wondered where it led to. Then she walked to the mantelplece and looked at the portraits, framed and looked at the port

All the Comforts of Home. IS SOMETHING WONDERFUL By Gene Carr Fres. Roosevelt's



Lilian Bell Hands a Few to the Man Who Bullies His Stenographer

I'LL BET HIS . WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY



puzzled to know why a man who was perfectly obedient to is wife would blow nto the office like whirlwind and proeed to tear things wide open? Well, you needn't tust here. Man ta nature the ruler

That man, being thwarted in the a man who bullies the walter, or see

things. He is the amid bibelots of bronze and ivory on the mantelpiece were several portraits of women, mostly actresses, bearing autographs.

A handseme bookcase beside a door coposite the lounge extended from the women the lounge extended from the who his visitor was.

WIFE LAYS HIM WRITING LOVE LETTERS WIFE LAYS HIM IN OFFICE HOURS! IN OFFICE HOURS!

cause when you think you are only as serting your manliness by terrifying the office boy and bullying your stenogre pher, you are carrying around an ad vertisement as large as a sandwich man that you are the victim of peti cord rule at home. It seems odd that the men who d

GENE (ARR

these things shouldn't have discovere the reason for themselves. But they evidently haven't, or they would be ashame. at all they must know that every effective of compensation is where and at all times

hovs! When the boss is most bose and the big bear most unbearable, to

So be careful, you men who are this is quite as it should be.

By J. K. Bryans dogs trotted be and ferocious In Childhood's Golden Hours

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



Fancy Blouse-Pattern No. 5024.

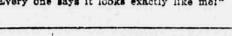
THE waist, square bertha effect is one of the latest and best liked. This one has the merit of being adapted to a great many different materials. It can be utilized either with or without a lining and is available for all the pretty muslins, and for the thin silks and lightweight wools which require lining. In the illustration the material is crepe de Chine, the yoke being made of tucked net and the bertha of embroidered banding. The trimming on the blouse is of inser-

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 2 5-8 yards 21 or 24, 2 yards 27 or 1 8-8 yards 44 inches wide, with 1 yard of tucked net for the yoke and under sleeves, 1 7-8 yards of banding 3 1-2 inches wide, 5 1-2 yards of insortion, 11 yards of edying 3-4-inch wide, 5-8 yard of slik for the girdle, to make as illustrated.

40 bust measure. material required

Pattern No. 6024 is out in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 132 East Twenty-third street, New

Send 10 cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered. IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and always specify size wanted.



want to see it. I think there should be chance. When her husband dies, even though she may be young and charming, my wife to ask me if I forgot something the widow's hair is cut off and she is doomed for the rest of her life to single thing she told me to remember the blessedness and a granned has all against clipping off a poor dog's

the widow's hair is cut off and she is doomed for the rest of her life to single
thing she told me to remember.—Harblessedness and a cropped head."

will appear in Wednesday's
that the rearmost of the yole had Evening World.

Own Stories of Hunting Big Game Told by Himself

Story No. 10.



siting hunt among him to, and before he could recover the northern Rock- the whole pack rushed at hiri.

which the two came together. They eyes and rumpled fur.
were exceedingly fond of hunting with No sooner were we satisfied that it hounds. The Judge had three or four was dead than the Judge, with cheers track-hounds, and four of what he and oaths and crackings of his whip, called swift-hounds, the latter including urged the dogs after the other wolf. one pure-bred female grayhound of won- The two greyhounds that had been with derful speed and temper, a dun-colored old man Prindle had fortunately not yelplag animal which was a cross be- been able to see the wolves when they tween a greyhound and a fox hound, first broke from the cover, and never and two others that were crosses be- saw the wounded wolf at all, starting tween a greyhound and a wire-haired off at full speed after the unwounded

As I was very anxious to see a wolf-hunt the Judge volunteered to get one up, and asked old man Prindle to assist, for the sake of his two big fighting dogs. ing dogs, . . .

(Copyright, 1803, by G. P. Putnam's Sons.) been hit somewhere in the body and (Published under arrangements with was lagging behind the blood running P. Putnam's Sons, New York and from its flanks, while the two greyhounds were racing after it; and at the same moment the track-hounds and the big dogs burst out of the thicket, yelling savagely as they struck the A Wolf Battle. bloody trail. The wolf was hard hit, and staggered as he ran. He did not NCE I had have a hundred yards' start of the the good dogs, and in less than a minute one fortune to of the greyhounds ranged up and passed witness a very ex- him with a savage snap that brought

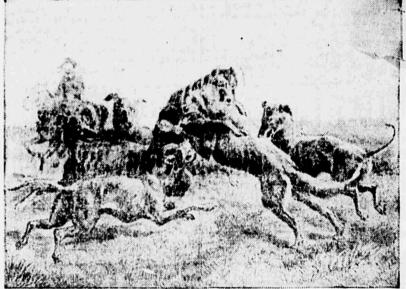
ies. I was staying Weakened as he was he could make at the house of a no effective fight against so many foes, friendly cowman, and indeed had a chance for but one whom I will call or two rapid snaps before he was Judge Yancy thrown down and completely covered Stump. Judge by the bodies of his enemies. Yet with Stump was a one of these snaps he did damage, as a Democrat who, as shrill yell told, and in a second an he phrased it, bad over-rash track-hound came out of the fought for his Democracy; that is, he struggle with a deep gash across his had been in the Confederate Army. He shoulders. The worrying, growling and was at daggers drawn with his nearest snarling were terrific, but in a minute neighbor, a cross-grained mountain the heaving mass grew motionless and farmer, who may be known as old man the dogs drew off, save one or two that still continued to worry the dead wolf There was one point, however, on as it lay stark and stiff with glazed

Scotch deerhound.

Old man Prindle's contribution to the the hill. He had taken advantage of a

pack consisted of two immense brindled slight hollow and turned, and now the mongrels of great strength and fero- chase was crossing us half a mile away. clous temper. They were unlike any With whip and spur we flew toward dogs I have ever seen in this country, them, our two greyhounds stretching

moment into a little brushy hollow and The Judge and I carried our rifles again doubled back, and this gave us a and the cowboy his revolver, but old chance to see the end of the chase from man Princile had nothing but a heavy near by. The two greyhounds which whip, for he swore with many ouths, had first taken up the pursuit were



Prindle with two others on the opposite was not able to bite, because the wolf side, while I was left at the lower end to guard against the possibility of the around threatening him, yet by his to guard against the possibility of the delayed the beast's flight so rode into the thicket near me and that in a moment or two the remaining loosened the track hounds to let them couple of swift hounds arrived on the find the wolves' trail. The big dogs also scene. For a moment the wolf and all were uncoupled and allowed to go in four dogs galloped along in a bunch; with the hounds.

eagerly looking through the keen fresh over. morning air. Then a clamorous baying The others jumped on it in an instants from the thicket in which both the but, rising by main strength, the wolf horseman and dogs had disappeared shook himself free, catching one dog showed that the hounds had struck the by the ear and tearing it half off. Then trail of their quarry and were running he sat down on his haunches and the on a hot scent. For a couple of minutes greyhounds ranged themselves around we could not by quite certain which way him some twenty yards off, forming a the game was going to break. The ring which forbade his retreat, though hounds ran zigzag through the brush, as they themselves did not dare touch him. we could tell by their baying, and once However, the end was at hand.

"What a beautiful dolly!"

The Boy—Gee! but dere's no pleasin' dis generation wolves.

The seed to the minute, however, the latter of the gond to hot for them and botter from thithicks. My first notice of this was seeing the corboy, who was standing by the side of his lores, and stood on me head till I'm blue in de face, an' stood on me head till I'm blue in de face, an' nothin' doin'!

As She Understood it.

No Merry Widows in Japan.

No Merry Widows in Japan.

No Merry Widows in Japan.

Involved.

Involved.

Involved.

No Merry Widows in Japan.

There are no nerry widows in Japan. Once a widow aiways a widow in the rubbe hills. It was fairly to claim of the tillock below to the summary of the worty made sounds. There are no old mades either. There is a picture entry in the proposition of the worty made and not work. It was something to the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work. In the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worth worth and the work of the gond of the worty made and not work in the summary of the worth worth and the work of the gond of the worth worth and the work of the gond of the worth worth and the work of the gond of the wor

s a stuck hog." Our shargy ponies racked along at a five-mile gait over the dewy prairie grass. The two big dogs trotted behind their master, grim and ferocious

At last we reached a somewhat deeper valley, in which the wolves were harbored.

Posting the cowboy, to whom he gave his rifle, with two greyhounds on one side of the upper end, and old man prindle with two others on the opposite

were uncoupled and allowed to go the greyhounds, watching the hounds.

We sat motionless on our horses, by the hock and threw him completely by the hock and threw him completely